Chapter 403: Guardians of Light and Shadow

In the vast expanse of the True Absolute One Domain Realm, a ripple disturbed the perfect balance that Sung Jin-Woo had so carefully nurtured. From the Void, the Abyss, and the Nexus Realm, new threats began to emerge. These beings, born of chaos and primordial energies, sought to challenge the harmony established by the Divine Triad.

The angels and dark angels, numbering in centillions, stood ready. Their radiant and shadowy forms filled the skies, the voids, and the realms between. Each battalion prepared to defend the realms under the command of Sung Jin-Woo's will, their divine purpose clear—to protect and preserve the balance at any cost.

The Threats Emerge

1. The Voidborn Aberrations
Twisted entities of pure chaos, the Voidborn Aberrations defied the very fabric of existence. Their forms shifted endlessly, making them nearly impossible to comprehend. Each carried an aura that destabilized reality, threatening to collapse entire realms.

2. The Abyssal Wraiths
From the depths of the Abyss, spectral beings known as Abyssal Wraiths rose. Cloaked in shadows darker than the void, they sought to extinguish all light. Their touch drained life and energy, leaving nothing but emptiness in their wake.

3. The Nexus Paradox Beasts
Emerging from the Nexus Realm, these creatures were anomalies born from fractured timelines and collapsing dimensions. Their very existence warped time and space, creating endless chaos wherever they appeared.

The Great Confrontation

The battle began as the threats surged across the multiverse. The angels and dark angels moved in perfect unison, their ranks guided by Sung Jin-Woo's omniscient mind.

The Voidborn Aberrations clashed with the dark angels, who countered their chaos with shadow-forged weapons and overwhelming force. The dark angels used their ability to phase through dimensions to flank and eliminate the aberrations, restoring stability to the void.

The Abyssal Wraiths met their match in the angels, whose purifying light burned away the wraiths' shadows. The battle was fierce, as the wraiths' draining touch

threatened to weaken the angels. However, the angels' unyielding determination and divine power proved superior, driving the wraiths back into the abyss.

The Nexus Paradox Beasts were the most challenging foe. Their manipulation of time and space created chaotic battlefields where reality itself shifted unpredictably. The angels and dark angels combined their strengths, using their light and shadow to stabilize the fractured timelines and trap the beasts in temporal prisons.

Victory for the Realms

After an unrelenting battle that spanned eons, the angels and dark angels emerged victorious. The Voidborn Aberrations were annihilated, their chaotic essence absorbed and purified by the dark angels. The Abyssal Wraiths were banished to the deepest corners of the abyss, where they could no longer threaten existence. The Nexus Paradox Beasts were contained, their influence over time and space severed.

The skies of the realms were once again clear, the balance restored. The angels and dark angels stood triumphant, their presence a testament to Sung Jin-Woo's unwavering power and vision.

The Divine Absolute Speaks

From his throne, Sung Jin-Woo observed the aftermath. His voice echoed across the realms, resonating with authority and reassurance.

"Balance must be maintained. Chaos will always rise, but so shall we. Light and shadow together shall guard the realms for eternity."

His words were met with a unified chorus of reverence from the angels and dark angels, their loyalty unwavering. They returned to their posts, ever vigilant for the next threat, knowing that their duty was eternal.

A Testament to Eternal Vigilance

The battle was a reminder that even in a cosmos ruled by gods, threats would always emerge. Yet, under the guidance of Sung Jin-Woo and the unwavering strength of his creations, the multiverse remained protected.

As the angels and dark angels spread out to patrol the realms, their radiant and shadowy forms were a symbol of hope and strength—a promise that the balance of existence would always be preserved.